No subscription will be taken for a term short of six months; nor unless paid for in advance.

PRICE OF ADVERTISING.

Twelve lines, or less, three insertions, Each additional insertion,

Longer advertisements at proportionate rates.

A liberal discount made to those who advertise by

the year.

11.7 Subscribers may remit by mail, in bills of solvent
banks, postage paid, at our risk; provided it shall appear by a postmaster's certificate, that such remittance
has been duly mailed.

has been duly mailed.

A liberal discount will be made to companies of fire or more transmitting their subscriptions together.

Postmasters, and others authorized, acting as our agents, will be entitled to receive a copy of the paper gratis for every five subscribers or, at that rate per cent. On subscriptions generally; the terms being fulfilled. Letters and communications intended for the establishment will not be received unless the postage is

PROSPECTUS.

THE MADISONIAN will be devoted to the support of THE MADISONIAN will be devoted to the support of the principles and doctrines of the democratic party, as delineated by Mr. Madison, and will aim to consummate that political reform in the theory and practice of the national government, which has been repeatedly indicated by the general sufferage, as assential to the peace and prosperity of the country, and to the perfection and perpetuity of its free institutions. At this time a singular state of affairs is presented. The commercial interests of the country are overwhelmed with embarrassment; its monetary concerns are unusually disordered. lar state of the country are overwhelmed with embarrass-ment; its monetary concerns are unusually disordered; every ramification of society is invaded by distress, and the social edifice seems threatened with disorganization; every ear is filled with predictions of evil and the murmarings of despondency; the general government is boldly assailed by a large and respectable portion of the people, as the direct cause of their difficulties; open resistance to the laws is publicly encouraged, and a spirit of insubordination is fostered, as a necessary defence to the pretended usurpations of the party in power; some, from whom better things were hoped, are making the "confusion worse confounded," by a headlong pursuit of extreme notions and indefinite phantoms, totally incompatible with a wholesome state of the country. In the midst of all these difficulties and embarrassments, it is feared that many of the less firm of totally incompatible with a wholesome state of the country. In the midst of all these difficulties and embarrassments, it is feared that many of the less firm of the friends of the administration and supporters of democratic principles are wavering in their confidence, and beginning, without just cause, to view with distrust those men to whom they have been long attached, and whose elevation they have laboured to promote from honest and patriotic motives. Exulting in the anticipation of dismay and confusion amongst the supporters of the administration as the consequence of these things, the opposition are consoling themselves with the idea that Mr. Van Buren's friends, as a national party, are verging to dissolution; and they allow no opportunity to pass unimproved to give eclat to their own doctrines. They are, indeed, maturing plans for their own future government of the country, with seeming confidence of certain success.

This confidence is increased by the fact, that visionary

This confidence is increased by the fact, that visionary theories, and an unwise adherence to the plan for an exclusive metallic currency have unfortunately carried some beyond the actual and true policy of the government; and, by impairing public confidence in the credit system, which ought to be preserved and regulated, but not destroyed, have tended to increase the difficulties not destroyed, have tended to increase the difficulties under which the country is now labouring. All these seem to indicate the necessity of a new organ at the seat of government, to be established upon sound principles, and to represent faithfully, and not to dictate, the real policy of the administration, and the true sentiments, measures, and interests, of the great body of its supporters. The necessity also appears of the adoption of measures, and interests, of the great body of its sup-porters. The necessity also appears of the adoption of more conservative principles than the conduct of those seems to indicate who seek to remedy abuses by de-stroying the institutions with which they are found con-nected. Indeed some measure of contribution is deemed essential to the enhancement of our own self-respect at home, and to the promotion of the honor and credit of

the nation abroad.

To meet these indications this undertaking has been instituted, and it is hoped that it will produce the effect of inspiring the timid with courage, the despending with hope, and the whole country with confidence in the administration of its government. In this view, this journal will not seek to lead, or to follow any faction, or to advocate the views of any particular detachment of men. It will aspire to accord a just measure of support to each of the co-ordinate branches of the government, in the lawful exercise of their constitutional preropatives. It will address itself to the understandings ment, in the lawful exercise of their constitutional prerogatives. It will slddress itself to the understandings of men, rather than appeal to any unworthy prejudices or evil passions. It will rely invariably upon the principle, that the strength and security of American institutions depend upon the intelligence and virtue of the

people.

THE MADISONIAN will not, in any event, be made the instrument of arraying the north and the south, the case and the west, in hostile attitudes towards each other, upon any subject of either general or local interest. It will reflect only that spirit and those principles of mutual compromise, and reciprocal good-will, which so eminently characterized the inception, formation, and subsequent adoption, by the several States, of the constitution of the United States. Moreover, in the same hallowed spirit that has, at all periods since the adoption BY THE PEOPLE, our press will hasten to its support at every emergency that shall arise, from whatever quarter and under whatever guise of philanthropy, policy, or principle, the antagonist power may appear.

If, in this responsible undertaking, it shall be our good fortune to succeed to any degree in promoting the harmony and prosperity of the country, or in conciliating jealousies, and allaying the asperities of party warfare, calousies, and allaying the asperities of party warfare, by demeaning ourself amicably towards all; by the lugging personal animosities towards none; by conducting ourself in the belief that it is perfectly practicable to differ with others in matters of principle and of expediency, without a mixture of personal unkindness or loss of reciprocal respect; and by "asking nothing that is not clearly right, and submitting to nothing that is not clearly right, and submitting to nothing that is roug," then, and not otherwise, will the full measure of its intention be accomplished, and our primary rule for its guidance be sufficiently observed and satisfied.

This enterprize has not been undertaken without the

This enterprize has not been undertaken without the democractic republican party, in the extreme north and in the extreme south, in the east and in the west. An association of both political experience and talent of the association of both political experience and talent of the highest order will render it competent to carry forward the principles by which it will be guided, and make it useful as a political organ, and interesting as a journal of news. Arrangements also have been may to fix the establishmen. It is substant a fixed erman at oasis. The artseriber, the sarder tells upon the public fex somether of their contacts. It is not the property of the property of the provided their provided their provided to their great stations into a shall prove itself eatiled to receive.

HOMAS ALLEN.

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C. July, 1837.

HARD OF HEARING. M. P. PRINTER.—Whatever has a tendency to lessen the sum of human misery, outht to be published and made known to the distressed and to the sick.—Extract from Dr. Franklin's works.

You SOUNTY, Pa. Sept. 1, 1833.

Dear Sir: I have been informed of your helping those that were troubled with deafness, and as I have, for fifteen years past, been more or less troubled with this affliction; and by the information I have of your honor and good sense, I put complete confidence in sending money to you, and expect not only an answer, but help also.

I have heretofore heard much about such a man as you, but never saw the person who had received any benefit from pair medical skill, until Mr. John Chandler, one of our neighbors, after using your remedy, has got his hearing

dollars, and be pleased to send the remedy

of postage, as I am told you sometimes e for a poor suighbor of mine, and wish should be as you have done to others. I am make me hear again, as I and all the reat fait in what we have heard

THE MADISONIAN.

VOL. I.

WASHINGTON CITY, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1837.

From the Southern Literary Messenger. PRESENTIMENT.

Is it a prophet's dream—the thought
That o'er me loves to fling
A thousand shapes of evil, wrought
By Time's unfolding wing 1—
That in each wasted taper's doom,
Or fading flower, I see
Some star of hope go out in gloom,
That shone to solace me?

The sun-sired bow that spans the sky, No heaven-sprung promise gives; But in each tint's receding dye, A mystic symbol lives. No budding joy entwines my heart,

When night foretells her coming gloom By evening's milder shade,

A whisper greets me of the tombOh! would I there were laid!

Yet why 1—this life is not a care

'Tis not that I must bear the stroke, That my own heart must before,
That my own heart must bleed;
For He whose darker mercies broke,
Will bind the bruised reed.
But 'tis that they whose gentle love
Divides my heart with God,
Must share with me the pangs I prove,
And feel themselves the rod.

Oh! may they share the mercy too That molifies the dart, And feel, with me, its heavenly dew

And feel, with me, its heavenly dew
Distill'd upon the heart;
Cast down, upheld, disturbed, yet calm,
This vale of tears we'll tread,
Forever trusting in the balm
By Gilead's Healer shed.

No joy of life but veils a thorn, No sting, but bears a sweet;
From those who loved if never torn,
We ne'er in Heaven could meet;
Then meekly let us wander here,
Still seeking, as we go,
The smile that plays behind the tear,
Till tears shall cease to flow.

N. N. N.

"ERNEST MALTRAVERS."

BY E. L. BULWER. We have found this work to be deserving the high We have found this work to be deserving the high reputation that the papers have generally given it. Below will be found a Chapter, which speaks eloquently of love and music—two things which excite more of interest, in the way of sentiment, than any other—especially with 'our fair friends. This line eloquence, love, music, and sentiment is broken up by the appearance of a newspaper,—a Newspaper? say you in astonishment; yes, a newspaper—(see say you in astonishment; yes, a newspaper—(see how important newspapers are)—they burst in upon these transitory dreams and present real life, in all its changes, variations, alterations and fluctuations. To understand which well, will be worth more than all the fairy dreams, that the bright, poetic imagina-tion of the greatest sentimentalists could ever con-jure up. But read and judge for yourself:—Southern

CHAPTER VIII. "Some clouds sweep on as vultures for their prey,

No azure more shall robe the firmament, Nor spangled stars be glorious." Braon—Heaven and Earth.

It was a lovely evening in April; the weather was unusually mild and serene for that time of year in the northern district of our isle, and the bright drops of a recent shower sparkled upon the buds of the lilach and laburnum that clustered round the cottage of Maltravers. The little fountain that played in the centre of a circular basin, on whose clear surface the broad-leaved water-lilly cast its fairy shadow, added to the fresh green of

" And soft as velvet, the young grass," on which the rare and early flowers were closing their heavy lids. That twilight shower had given a racy and vigorous sweetness to the air, which stole over many a bank of violets, and slightly stirred the golden ringlets bench just without the cottage, and the open

windows behind them admitted that view of the happy room, with its litter of books and musical instruments-eloquent of the Poetry of Home. Maltravers was silent, for his flexible and excitable fancy was conjuring up a thousand shapes along that transparent air or upon those shadowy violet banks. He was not thinking,

he was imagining. His genius reposed dreamily upon the calm but exquisite sense of his happiness. Alice was not absolutely in his thoughts, but unconsciously she colored them all-if she had left his side, the whole charm would have been broken. But Alice, who was not a poet or a genius, was thinking, and thinking only of Maltravers. His image was "the broken mirror," multiplied in a thousand faithful fragments over every thing fair and soft in that lovely microcosm before him." But they were both alike in one thing-they were not with the future, they were sensible of the present; the sense of the actual life, the onjoyment of the breathing time, was strong within them. Such is the privilege of the extremes of our existence—youth and age. Middle life is never with to-day, its home is in to-morrow; anxious, and scheming, and desiring, and wishing this plot ripened, and

desiring, and wishing this plot noemed, and
that hope fulfilled, while every wave of the
forgottee fime brings it near an mearer the
can of all bings. He are life it consumed
in longing to be neare
the
lice said fairt , waking at last
from his revery, and caving that light, chil
lite form nearer to him, "you enjoy this hear
much is I do."
"Oh much more!"

"Oh, much more!"
"More and thy so?" Because I somethinking of you, and per-haps you are not thinking of yourself."

Mattravers smiled and stroked those beau-

tiful ringlets, and kissed that smooth innocent forehead, and Alice nestled herself in his breast. How young you look by this light, Alice!" said he, tenderly looking down.

"Would you love me less if I were old? "I suppose I should never have loved you in the same way if you had been old when I first naw you."

Yet am me I should have felt the same for my if you had been—oh! ever so

"What, with wrinkled cheeks, and palsied head, and a brown wig, and no teeth, like Mr. Sincox ?"

"Oh, but you could never be like that!—
You would always look young—your heart
would be always a you. That dear would be alway a you smile—ah, you would iful to the

"But Sinco been, I dare say,

and I shall be contented to look as well when

"I should never know you were old, be cause I can see you just as I please. Sometimes, when you are thoughtful, your brows meet, and you look so stern that I tremble: but then I think of you when you last smiled, and look up again, and though you are frowning still, you seem to smile. I am sure you are different to other case, that to mine; and are different to other eyes than to mine; and time must kill me before, in my sight, it could

" Sweet Alice, you talk eloquently, for you

"My heart talks to you. "Ah! I wish it could say all it felt. I wish I could make poetry like you, or that words were music—I would never speak to you in anything else. I was so delighted to learn music, because when I played I seemed to be talking to you I am sure who ever invented music did it because he loved dearly and wanted to say so. I said ' he,' but I think it was a woman. Was

"The Greeks I told you about, and whose life was music, thought it was a god." "Ah, but you say the Greeks made love

god. Were they wicked for it?"
"Our own God above is love," said Ernes seriously "as our own poets have said and sung. But it is a love of another nature—Divine, not human. Come, we will go within, the air grows cold for you.',

They entered, his arms round her waist.—

The room smiled upon them its quiet welcome; and Alice, whose heart had not half vented its fullness, sat down to the instrument still to talk love" in her own way.

But it was Saturday evening. Now every Saturday Maltravers received from the neighboring town the provincial newspaper-it was his only medium of communication with the great world. But it was not for that communication that he always seized it with avidity, and fed on it with interest. The county in which his father resided bordered the shire in which Ernest sojourned, and the paper included the news of that familiar district in its comprehensive columns. It therefore satisfied Ernest's conscience, and soothed his filial anxiety to read, from time to time, that Mr. Maltravers was entertaining a distinguished party of friends at his noble mansion at Lisle Court;" or that "Mr. Maltravers's oxhounds had met on such a day at something copse;" or that "Mr. Maltravers, with his usual munificence, had subscribed twenty guineas to the new county jail." And as now Maltravers saw the expected paper laid beside the hissing urn, he seized it eagerly, tore the envelop, and hastened to the well known corner appropriated to the paternal district. The very first words that struck his eyes were

" Alarming illness of Mr. Mattravers.

"We regret to state that this exemplary and distinfinished gentleman was suddenly seized on Wednesday night with a severe spasmodic affection. Dr. nediately sent for, who pronounced it to be a gout in the stomach—the first medical assistonce from London has been summoned.

Postscript.—We have just learned, in answer to our inquiries at Lisle Court, that the respected owner is considerably worse; but slight hopes are entertained of his recovery. Captain Maltravers, his eldest son and heir, is at Lisle Court. An express has been despatched in search of Mr. Ernest Maltravers Mr. M.'s only surviving child,) who, involved by his high English spirit in some dispute with the authorities of a despotic government, had suddenly disappeared from Gottingen, where his extraordinary talents had highly disof Alice, as she sat by the side of her en- tinguished him. He is supposed to be staying

> The paper dropped from his hands. Ernest threw himself back on the chair, and covered his face with his hands.

Alice was beside him in a moment. He looked up, and caught her wistful and terrified gaze. "Oh, Alice!" he cried, bitterly, and almost pushing her away, "what remorse have you not occasioned me!" Then, springng on his feet, he hurried from the room.

Presently the whole house was in a comnotion. The gardener, who was always in the house about supper time, flew to the town for post-horses. The old woman was in despair about the laundress, for her first and only hought was for "master's shirts." Ernest locked himself in his room. Alice! poor Alice!

In little more than twenty minutes the chaise was at the door; and Ernest, pale as death, came into the room where he left Alice.

She was seated on the floor, and the fatal paper was on her lap. She had been endea-voring, in vain, to learn what had so sensibly affected Maltravers, for, as I said before, she was unacquainted with his real name, and therefore the ominous paragraph did not even arrest her eye.

He took the paper from her, for he wanted

He took the paper from her, for he wanted again and again to read it: some little word of hope or encouragement must have escaped her. And then Alice flung herself on his reast. "Do not weep," said he, "Heaven kn ws I have sorrow enough of my own!—My father is dying! So kind, so generous, so indulgent! Oh Ged, forgive me! There, there, compose yourself. You sill hear from me in a day or two.

He kissed her; but the kiss was cold and forced. He hurried away. She heard he wheels grate on the pebbles. She rushed to the window. the window; but that beloved face was not visible. Maltravers had drawn the blinds. and thrown himself back to indulge his grief A moment more, and even the vehicle that bore him away was gone. And before he were the flowers, and the starnighted lawn and the playful fountain, and the bench where they had sat in such heartfelt and serence delight. He was gone; and often, oh how often, did Alice remember that his last words had been uttered in estranged tones—that his last embrace had been without love!

WEEPING .- Young women are full of teams They will weep as bitterly for the loss of new dress as the loss of an old lover. The will weep for anything or for nothing. They will scold you to death for accidentally tearing a new gown, and weep for spite that they cannot be revenged on you. They will play the coquette in your presence, and weep when you are absent. They will weep be-

cause they cannot go to a ball or a tea party, or because their parents will not permit them to run away with a blackguard; and they will weep because they cannot have every thing their own way. Married women weep thing their own way. Married women weep to concuer. Tears are the most potent arms of mat imonial welfare. If a gruff husband has abused his wife, she weeps, and he repents and promises better behaviour. How many men have gone to bed in wrath, and risen in the morning quite subdued with tears and a curtain lecture! Women weep to get at their husband's secrets, and they also weep when their own secrets have been revealed. They weep through pride, through vanity, through folly, through cunning, and through weakness. They will weep for a husband's misfortune, while they scold himself. A woman will weep over the dead body of her husband, while her vanity will ask her neighbors how she is fitted with her mournings. She weeps for one husband that she ings. Se weeps for one husband that she may get nother. The "Widow of Ephesus" bedewe the grave of her spouse with one eye, while she quinted love to a young soldier with the other. Drunkards are much given to weeping. They will shed tears of bitter repentance this moment and sing the next. It is no uncommon thing to hear them cursing the effects of intemperance, while they are poising the cup of indulgence, and gasning to make down in content. gasping to gulp down its contents. gar and the tragedians weep for a livelihood they can coin their tears and make them pass for the current money of the realm. The one weeps you into a charitable humor, and the other makes you pay for being forced to weep along with him. Sympathy bids us relieve the one, and curiosity prompts us to sup-port the other. We relieve the beggar when he prefers his claim, and we pay the trage-dian before hand. The one weeps whether he will or not, but the other weeps only when he is paid for it. Poets are a weeping tribe. They are social in their tears; they would have the whole world to weep along with them. Their sensibility is so exquisite, and their imaginations so fantastic, that they make even the material world to sympathize with their sorrows. The dew on the cheek of the lily is compared to the tears on the cheek of a disconsolate maiden; when it glitters on the herbage at twilight, it is called the tears of the evening, and when the sun rises and exhales the dew drops from the flowers, it is said to wipe away the tears of the morning. Thus have a weeping day and a weeping night. We have weeping rocks, weeping waterfalls weeping willows, weeping grottos, weeping skies, weeping climates, and if any signal calamity has befallen a great man, we have to finish the climax, a weeping world .- Mobile

> THE RESTING PLACE. BY REV. J. N. MAFFIT. .

" So man lieth down, and riseth net, till the heavens be no more; they shall not wake, nor be raised out of their sleep."

However dark and disconsolate the path of life may seem to any man, there is an hour of deep and quiet repose at hand, when the body shall sink in dreamless slumber. Let not the imagination be startled, if this resting place, instead of the bed of down, shall be the bed of gravel, or the rocky pavement of the tomb. No matter where the poor remains of wearied man may lie, the repose is deep and undisturbed-the tears are dried up in their fountains-the aching head is at rest, and the stormy waves of earthly tribulation, roll unheeded over the place of graves. Let armies engage in fearful conflicts over the very bosom of the vale nations of the dead; not one of the sleepers shall hear the spirit-stirring trump, or d to the rending shouts of victory.

How quietly these countless millions slumber in the arms of their mother earth. The voice of thunder shall not awake them; the load cry of the elements-the winds-the wrives, nor even the giant tread of the earth-guake, shall be able to cause any inquietude in the chambers of death. They shall rest securely through ages; empires shall rise and pass away; the last great battle shall be fought; and then, a silver voice, at first but just heard, shall rise to a tempest tone, and penetrate the voiceless grave. For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall hear his

EXTRACT from the Discourse of the Rev. Mr. Whitney, of Boston, on the Moral and Religious uses of Mechanical Exhibitions:

"For while we thus move and wonder among the creations of man, we are irresistibly reminded of a mightier Creator than he. We pass from the short-sighted devices of man to the mysteries and wonders of man's Creator and Lord. We turn from the narrow compass before us, to the wider and boundless universe around us. The heart lifts itself in reverence, asking and asking vainly, yet bowing the more reverently, and filled with deeper awe as it asks, what must be, the lofty one, be, the Designer, the Creator and Mover of all, when his frail and feeble children, the creatures of an hour and of dust, can, by their devices and cunning workmanship, awaken such high admiration, inspire so much absorbbe grateful for all that does it. We should ever turn from the works of human invention to the more sublime works of the divine hand; and from the admiration we feel for man, to adeeper veneration, a more profound reverence for the wisdom, greatness and glory of God."

Many an unwise parent labors hard and lives spartingly all his life for the purpose of leaving enough to give his children a start, the did not it is called.—Setting a young man affort with the control of the wisdom, greatness and glory of God."

HERSCHEL'S DISCOVERIES.

Herschel himself, intent on far discovery, seldom looked at the largers; and because heir blaze injured his eye, he rather avoided the transit. But he tells us that at one time, after a considerable sweep with his instrument, "the appearance of (the Dog Star) announced itself at a great distance, like the till this brilliant star at last entered the field of the telescope with all the splendor of the ising sun and forced me to take off my eye ising sun and forced me to take off my eye from the beautiful sight." Blest power of an thus to approach a remote idea of the endor of heaven's architecture! The for ty feet telescope which Herschel made use could descry a cluster of stars, consisting of 5,000 individuals, were it 300,000 times deeper in space than Sirius probably is; or, to take a more distinct standard of comparison, were it at the remoteness of 11,765,475,948, the same in Ducth.'

678,679 miles; or in words, eleven millions seven hundred and sixty-five thousand four hundred and seventy-five billions, nine hundred and forty-eight millions six hundred and seventy-eight thousand, six hundred and seventy nine miles.—Free Mason's Quarterly Article "Architecture of the Heaven."

NO. 49.

We have often heard of miraculous showers of fishes having fallen in different parts of Scotland, and we believe the cause of such enomena has been satisfactorily accounted for by philosophers. We have to announce something of this description which happened in this neighborhood on Monday. The wea-ther was a little showery in the afternoon, ther was a little showery in the afternoon, accompanied with occasional strong gusts of wind from the west, but in other respects it might be considered good. About this time a gentleman passing along the railway on the Newton beach, was suddenly arrested on his walk by observing the path covered with small shining fish, which on examination proved to be young herrings about the size of half a finger length, in very considerable quantities, and to all appearance fresh from quantities, and to all appearance fresh from the sea. Had there been only a few of these fish, their appearance might have been account-ed for, by supposing they had been disgorged by some sea fowl. But as there were several dozen of them as fresh and silvery as from their native element, it is difficult to account for their appearance in any other way, than by supposing they were caught up by a wa-ter-spout, or similar phenomena, and deposited where they were found .- Aur Observer.

From the N. York Mirror. Scraps from the German of Jean Paul.-By a Book-

Praise.—Every other gratification a man prepares for his neighbour, depends somewhat for its good reception, on the state of

mind and body of the recipient. On the other hand, every man's ear and stomach are always in the right trim to swallow a good dish of praise.

Soul and Body.—The darker and more perishable the creature, the more is it subject

and obedient to time; as is proved by the body, by fevers, by beasts, children and luna-

tics; a spirit alone can forget time, because only a spirit can create it.

Tears.—Gaze into yonder grotto, where continual droppings of tears have counterfeited the splendors of heaven and the pillars of our earthly temples. Thus too, O mortal! shall thy tears and sorrrows one day shine

like stars, and bear thee up like pillars. Another .- The rain drop sinks liquid into the rock cleft, but soon grows hard and piercing. Not so with the tear of man. It blisters the eye that sheds it, but then becomes

soft and warm, and melting. Fashionable Men .- There are many fashionable men, who seem anxious to follow in the steps of the great men of Athens, who, to prove their patriotism, left nothing behind them but glory and debts.

Innocence-Innocence, thou art genuine, only when, as in children, thou knowest not thyself; the moment of thy consciousness is

that of thy death. Seize the Opportunity .- A man has as much time allowed him in this life to do good, as a pearl diver to seize his pearls—about

two minutes.

Love.—True love is like a will, which does not become lasting till the death of the

Life .- The chances of life hold before us a magnifying glass in which we see all our errors exaggerated and multiplied. Woman's Anger.-Bellona was always a

more blood thirsty and formidable deity than

FEMALE MODESTY.

We do not know to whom we ought to give eredit for the following neatly written scrap: "Perhaps few female graces have such

captivating powers, as modesty. It is one of he most distinguished and attractive characeristics of the sex. It insensibly deprives the profligate of his wanton schemes, and exalts is mind to deference Modesty has a double effect; it heightens the desire of the lover. and deters him from rudeness. Were woman to lose this amiable quality, all her charms would vanish, and the ardor of love be extinguished. Their beauty would be contemptible, their address disgusting, and their conversation loathsome. There is no part of the fe-male character that men revere so much as modesty. A woman without modesty, instead of gaining the affections of men, becomes an object of abhorrence. There is no part of creation so insufferably disagreeable to men of delicate taste and real morit, as an immodest woman. On the contrary, modesty is the highest and most valuable jewel that adorns the female breast. It is the legitimate offspring of a noble mind. It is the criterion of innocence, the badge of purity, and the sure passage of future dignity and happiness. It is that which makes woman lovely, which heightens the charms of beauty, supplies the want of it, ameliorates the passions of men, and commands their perpetual admiration."

STARTING CHILDREN IN THE WORLD.

bladders and go to the bottom. Teach him to swim and then be will never need the bladders. Give your child a sound education, and you will do enough for him. See to it that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated, and his whole nature made subservient to the laws which govern man, and you have given him what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies. You have given him a start' which no misfortune can de-prive him a start' which no misfortune can de-prive him of. The earlier you teach him to depend up-on his own resources the better.

Matrimonial Statistics -At the age of 60, there are but 22 unmarried mon slive for 48 married; at 70, 11 bachelors for 27 married men; and at 80, for three bechelors, who may chance to be alive, there are nine Benediots. Very nearly the same proportion holds good of the female sex, of whom while 72 who have been married attain to the age of 45, only 52 unmarried reach the same term of life.

The Apalachicola Gazette, of the 29th ult. speaks of that city as rapidly advancing in commerce, population, and—oysters.

The Editor of the N. York Sun says, "Robbing hen roosts and cheating printers are From the Hartford (Conn.) Patriot & Democrat.

The It is frequently said that the course which we are pursuing is calculated to divide and destroy the democratic party. We entirely deay any such intention. We claim the policy which we pursue, and the dectrines which we inculcate, to be strictly democratic party. From the establishment of our paper to this day, we have uniformly maintained the democratic faith, as understood and maintained by Jefferson, Madison and Jackson. We have assisted in clevating Martin Van Buren to the high office which he now holds, and have approved and recommended those measures, not so much because they had received the Executive sanction, as because we believed they were strictly democratic and calculated to benefit the whole country. We are not, and we are proud to say we never series, of that number who bow in humble submission to the opinions of men however evalued they may be, when we honestly and conscientiously believe that they are wrong. We cannot give countenance and support to measures, though they come recommended from our friends, which we believe will have an injurious effect upon the prosperity and happiness of the people. Though we cannot give our support to such measures, yet we can tolerate the free promulgation of opinions in support or them, for we have always believed that such toleration is strictly democratic. We have never denounced men for honestly maintaining their principles, whatever they may be, and we trust we never shall—for we believe that our fellow men have as good a right to their opinions as we have to ours. It is a liberty which we shall ever cherish and prize above all price. Were we deprived of it, the other meatimable privileges which a republican government bestows upon us, would be as nothing, and we should be degraded lower in the scale of mankind than the most of Russian serfs. It is one of the peculiar characteristics of our government that we are allowed to entertain and groundgate freely our religious and political opinions. be degraded lower in the scale of mankind than the most of Russian serfs. It is one of the peculiar characteristics of our government that we are allowed to entertain and promugate freely our religious and political opinions. In this consists our religious liberty and political equality. It is this religious liberty and political equality for which the democratic party have always contended, and which they have happily succeeded in establishing. Surely then no man who is truly a democrat, and has the welfare and prosperity of the democratic party at heart, would willingly assist in destroying these cardinal doctrines in the democratic creed. Who is there, that would be willing to have his political opinions bound down and restrained by the direction of any set of men! If such a principle should be generally adopted, the existence of the democratic party would be only in name, and not in reality. Such a state of things we desire never to see. But we are sorry to say, there are many, who make loud professions of democracy, who are destroying to see. But we are sorry to say, there are many, who make loud professions of democracy, who are destroying the democratic party, by practising that which they dare not preach. We have resisted each innovation step by step. We have expostulated with them as to the destructive tendency of their doctrines and their measures, and warned the people of the consequences of relying implicitly upon men whose every movement shows that they are guided by supreme selfutness. For defending the old democratic policy, and resisting every innovation upon its purity, we have been denounced and stigmatized with every epithet in their vocabulary of billingsgate. Yet though our arguments and expostulations have been treated with ridicule, we have never hesitated in our endeavors to dissoude them from their foolish course. But all has been in vain, and we have long been convinced that none are so blind as those who destructives. The democratic party will judge between us, who it is that has torn up the old landmarks of the party and in their stead introduced new and false

From the Hartford (Conn.) Patriot & Democrat.

Those who have gone out from amongst us and who are not of us, have bestowed upon us the appellation— Conservatives. We thank them for the word, and are willing to be called by that name. We hold it a high honor to be esteemed Conservatives of the democratic honor to be esteemed Conscreatizes of the democratic faith, and shall preserve it as pure as we received it, alike from federalism, its old enemy, on the one hand, and Loco-Focoism, its most dangerous enemy, on the other. We call it the most dangerous, because it is an insidious foe. With honied accents it claims all the democracy, and denounces every one who will not comform entirely to its disorganizing, its destructive policy. We speak not without facts to support us in these assertions. When the little band in this city in 1835 "seceeded" from the democratic party, it was becomform entirely to its disorganizing, its destructive policy. We speak not without facts to support us in these assertions. When the little band in this city in 1835 "seceded" from the democratic party, it was because the grat majority of the democrats were unwilling to acknowledge that the support of a particular man was a test of their democracy. For believing that democracy consisted in supporting principles rather than men, we were denounced Federalists. At a still later period within a few months, they have carried their description. men, we were denounced Federalists. At a still later period, within a few months, they have carried their destructive policy still farther. For daring to entertain a doubt as to the expediency of a single financial measure, men who have labored years in support of the democratic cause, have been proscribed and abused—such men as Rives, Tallmadge, King, Garland, Patton, and a host of others whose names are familiar to every democrat. Such democracy is of recent growth. It was unknown to Jefferson and the founders of the party, and unless the true democratic party shall purge itself from this impurity, its destruction is inevitable.

The time has come when the truth must be spoken plainly. We have arrived at this point when forbearance ceases to be a virtue. We should be wanting to the high responsibilities our situation inposes upon us, did we not warn the Democrats of Connecticut of the dangers by which they are surrounded. It is no idle

dangers by which they are surrounded. It is no idle warning. The termination of recent elections are sure warning. The termination of recent elections are sure manifestations that a crisis has come, and we must States. Intelligent men will not passively submit and States. Intelligent men will not passively submit and see the cherished institutions of our government trampled under foot. The party, which shamelessly proclaims that all government is an evil—that the credit system, which has raised us to a degree of prosperity equal if not superior to the most flourishing commercial nations of the world, ought to be destroyed—that corporations of every description and nature should be banished from our land—the party which proclaims such doctrines can never be a favorite with the American steepole, and must soon sink into merited oblivion. Let people, and most soon sink into merited oblivion. Let destructive measures the Loco-Focos propose, other-wise it is to be feared it will be drawn down from the high position it now occupies, and inevitably suffer their

From the Hartford (Ct.) Patriot and Democrat of the 23d inst.

The much taked of "concession" meeting, which, according to the honied words of a few interested individuals was to restore union and harmony to the democratic party, was held on Wednesday evening last—only about two hundred persons taking part in the meeting.—It accomplished about as much towards that cheer he was expected and that was towards that object as was expected, and that was just nothing. None of the fathers of the democratic party, who have fought its battles in "times that tried men's souls," were to be found there—and instead of fulfilling their promises of concession—that nothing should be said or done which every democrat would not approve, (which promises induced some bonest democrats to sign the "call" that can never sanction democrats to sign the "call" that can never sanction the doctrines of the Loco Focos) their principle measures were proposed for the sole purpose of meeting the views of none other than the Loco Focos, and they knew full well that the Democracy could never unite with them in support of such measures. One of the resolutions approves entirely of the Sub-treasury scheme, though it is called by another name. The originators of the meeting, no doubt, would have been fully satisfied had no other resolution been have been fully satisfied had no other resolution been adopted, for that was the sole object for which it was called, whatever is said to the contrary. By this time, probably, it is heralded at Washington that the democrats of Hartford have expressed their united approval of the Sub-treasury scheme, and our worthy Senator is making the intended use of the resolutions to procure the passage of the bill. But we trust that their influence will be small and his efforts of no avail.

of no avail.

If we are not greatly mistaken, more than two-thirds of the democrats of this State are opposed to the Sub-treasury scheme in any form. Let not our friends in the country be deceived by the false cry of union and harmony which is raised by the Loco Founion and narmony waiten is raised by the Loco Fo-co organ in this city, for they may rely upon it that those who have been duped and trapped by its mis-representations in relation to this project, will visit the interested agitators with ten fold vengeance. Let them keen their eve on the raheme, for they will them keep their eye on the scheme, for they will pro-bably soon be called on to assist in carrying out this project of the office holders.—And furthermore, let them not apprehend that we shall desert the Demo-cratic Cause, nor unite in the support of the destruc-tive doctrines of the Love Focos on the one hand or tive doctrines of the Loce Foces on the one hand or the little less obnoxious principles of the Whigs on the other. The number is very few who have unit-ed with them, while on the other hand many, con-vinced that their doctrines were pernicious and anti-democratic have left them and united themselves to the true democratic party. On the whole the influ-ence of this meeting has been such as its getters-up little expected. By it they have lost many of their adherents and gained nothing.

TOTIUS LATINITATIS LEXICON.—In two quarto volumes. Jacobi Facciolati et Egidi: Forcellini, edited by Builey. London edition. A single copy of the above is just received by F. TAYLOR, for sale at 25 per